

YOU OUGHT TO SEE

THE LITTLE GARDEN OUR BACK YARD



LYRIC BY
JEFF BRANEN

MUSIC BY
JAMES BROCKMAN

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The Garden In Our Back Yard.

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Piano. *f*

Vamp. *p*

Out in our town ev-ry-bo-dy there,
I've bean told I'm go-ing to pro-pose,

Ev - en to the Mayor Tries to do his share Tea - chers, Prea - chers,
To a girl named Rose Lit - tle tur - nip nose, Rad - ish hair and

dig - ging ev - ry - where We're as bu - sy as can be
freck - les, I sup - pose, I have bought a car - rot ring.

One old sol - dier close to nine - ty three, With a shov - el on his shoul - der said to me,
Ro - sie, Ro - sie, Just the pro - per thing, I can caul - i - flow'r to break - fast, let - tuce sing.

rall.

Chorus (*Not fast*)

You ought to see the lit-tle gar-den in our back yard, It's like a farm in Ill-i-
 You ought to see the lit-tle gar-den in our back yard, It's where the old barn used to

nois _____ With tur-nips and to-ma-toes Cab-bage and po-ta-toes 'Twould
 stand _____ The cows are in the kit-chen All of us are it-chin' To

fill your lit-tle heart with joy _____ The boys are fight-ing in the tren-ches you
 cul-ti-vate that strip of land _____ The pri-ces go-ing go-ing up is the

know what that means - That's why I'm work-ing migh-ty hard - I'm goin' to raise a lit-tle ar-my of
 gro-cry-man's yarn - But rea-ly I don't give a darn - We've got a bu-shel of po-ta-toes but

"Na-vy beans" In our back yard. _____ You ought to yard. _____
 no more barn, In our back yard. _____ You ought to yard. _____

Alfred Bryan author of "I Didn't Raise My Boy To Be A Soldier", "Pag O' My Heart" "Handing", etc., was strolling along Broadway late one night and overheard a quarrel between two sweethearts who were apparently at the parting of the ways. The incident inspired him to write the following beautiful lyric.

And so you're going to leave me. Another's won your heart. You tell me with a smile dear, that you and I must part. Have you so soon forgotten, all I gave up for you? They told me I'd regret it and now I know it's true.

I Broke My Mother's Heart,

Words by Alfred Bryan. All Over You. Music by James Kendis.

Refrain Strict March (Not too fast)

All over you, I left my home dear. All over you, I want a - way, All over you, And you a - lone, dear. My poor heart aches, Both night and day. All over you. My friends have left me.

you, I want a - way, All over you, And you a - lone, dear. My poor heart aches, Both night and day. All over you. My friends have left me.

you, I want a - way, All over you, And you a - lone, dear. My poor heart aches, Both night and day. All over you. My friends have left me.

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The whole world loves a lover and a beautiful love story well told is always pleasant to our senses. The sweetest story every told is always a love story and Edward Van Every has written a beautiful lyric the verse of which is as follows. Incidentally, we publish part of the chorus.

Youth is a sunlit garden; love is a flower there. You were the beautiful rose dear, I sought one day so fair. Back where we met I wander, and I am all alone Back where fond memory calls to me, I miss you so my own.

Every Little Memory Of You

Words by E. VAN EVERY. Refrain. Music by JAMES KENDIS.

Ev - 'ry lit - tle mem - ry of you, Ling - ers in my heart like thot' where first we met, I oad't for - get, Each thought of you, dear, thrills me yet. Your sweet face and old lov - ers lane, All in fan - cy I re - tain I am

heart like thot' where first we met, I oad't for - get, Each thought of you, dear, thrills me yet. Your sweet face and old lov - ers lane, All in fan - cy I re - tain I am

heart like thot' where first we met, I oad't for - get, Each thought of you, dear, thrills me yet. Your sweet face and old lov - ers lane, All in fan - cy I re - tain I am

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Thousands of pretty songs have been written about the sunny south but none more beautiful than "My Lovin' Lou". Read the verse then play part of the chorus that we print below after which you know you will go to the nearest store and purchase a complete copy. It will be well worth your while.

"I've been sad and blue now for a week or more, all on account of a girl. Never reveal what love could do before, brain's simply in a whirl. Not a little lassie and she stole my heart, took it from me right away and now that we are many miles apart, I write her every day."

My Lovin' Lou.

Words by GARFIELD KILGOUR. Music by NAT VINCENT.

Chorus. My Lov - in' Lou, (my lit - tle lov - a - ble Lou) I love but you, (my love will ev - er be true) The sun - shine in your smile Is haunt - ing me all the while

you, (my love will ev - er be true) The sun - shine in your smile Is haunt - ing me all the while

you, (my love will ev - er be true) The sun - shine in your smile Is haunt - ing me all the while

you, (my love will ev - er be true) The sun - shine in your smile Is haunt - ing me all the while

His sweetheart left him while in a jealous rage and vowed never to see him again. When they had been apart but a short period that certain something that no one seems able to explain kept tugging at her heart saying "go back to him." Deep down in her heart she cared for no one but him and was only waiting for him to "coax" her back. He met a mutual friend and confided as follows:-

"I look healthy, wealthy and I may look wise, but I've got an ailing that you can't surmise. It's in my heart, deep in my heart, love's simply torn it apart. Someone who I love and care for went away, didn't even leave a note. Wrote a letter to the papers yesterday, here are the words that I wrote."

NAT VINCENT I Miss You More Each Day

Chorus. Music by JAMES KENDIS.

I miss you more each day. Why did you go a - way. I've been sigh - in' I've been blue. I've been cry - in'

I've been sigh - in' I've been blue. I've been cry - in' just for you. My heart's break - in' How it aches - in'

just for you. My heart's break - in' How it aches - in' But some day you'll a wak - e - on And find I was your friend.

But some day you'll a wak - e - on And find I was your friend.

"If We Had a Million More Like Teddy,"
"I Think We've Got another Washington and Wilson Is His Name"
"That's What We're Fighting For"

We are the Proud Publishers
of the Great Patriotic Songs

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